

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents Single.]

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[Whole Numb 498.

THE PRINCE OF BRITTANY.

[Continued from our last.]

THE Prince could not utter this last affecting appeal to Friendship, without letting drop some natural tears; and Tanguy perceived, that it was in vain to combat the fervors of such a passion by expostulation, or to check the impetuosity of such a temper, but by the language of soothing tenderness.

Nor was the charming Alicia less an object of compassion. Her irritated uncle, to whom her partiality for the Prince of Brittany was no secret, overwhelmed her with reproaches. He insisted with the haughty violence of authority, that she should sacrifice the inclinations of her heart, by a passive compliance with the dying engagement of her parents. "Our hearts," said he, "know no other principle than Honor, no other law, no other passion. Love we leave to the vulgar, who are at liberty to follow their capricious inclinations. In being exalted above the rest of mankind, *our* duty is to combat, to subdue, to sacrifice our passions. Our prerogative is to shine an example to all around us. What are all the advantages of nobility, if we do not purchase them by the most exalted virtues? Go to the altar with Arthur de Montauban—let me never see thee again but as his wife.—What would I say—I would rather see thee in thy grave than—but thou knowest thy duty—I expect absolute obedience."

In vain did Alicia prostrate herself, all in tears before the Marshal.—"Oh, my Lord! deign to hear me—you are now my father. You cannot doubt how much I loved my parents—how much I cherish and revere their memory. I am still impressed with the most respectful deference to their commands. But could they dispose of my hand without consulting this poor heart? Can my duty oblige me to render myself miserable for ever? Why did not the dear authors of my being remove me far from the presence of the Prince of Brittany? Why did they permit his visits—his conversations? His princely rank has no charms with me. Oh, did you but know him—did you but read his heart like me—Oh, my uncle! let me rather die a hundred times than subscribe to this barbarous promise. At least, let me be permitted, far from the court and the world, to bury my grief in some deep solitude. There left wholly to myself—" "To yourself!" resumed the furious Marshal, as he retired; "you are not your own—you belong to your country, to your family, to honor.—They claim their victim, and they shall have it."

The Duke sent a messenger to his brother, to desire him to repair to the palace. The Prince flew thither with an impatience, which bespoke a certainty, that the commencement of his happiness was approaching. "My brother," said the Duke, the moment he entered, "you know how much I have your happiness at heart. The zealous affection of friendship would add, if possible, to the powerful claims of Nature. But your brother, before he can listen to these claims; must recollect that he is a sovereign. I have obligations to my subjects—I have obligations to

equity. I have seen the Marshal de Dinan—he is inflexible. Montauban has received his promise, and the solemn promise of dying parents. In spite of me, in spite of you, Montauban must be the husband of Alicia. You must subdue yourself, and imitate me."

The impetuous Prince clapped his hand to his sword. "I have no longer then," said he, "any support but this. It shall chastise the insolence of Arthur. Shall I yield Alicia to him? Cruel—you are not my brother—you are my tyrant—my executioner!"—"Ah, my brother, my brother, I will forget the sovereign to whom these expressions are so unbecoming. I pity your distress. I weep with you. Shed your tears in my bosom. Lament the wretched fate, that has plunged you into a passion, which the Prince of Brittany must absolutely subdue. We must devote ourselves to our inferiors. So far from wishing to render the Marshal *perjured*, it is our duty, my brother, to support, to guarantee his promise. Let justice triumph, and leave the event to heaven. I feel all the severity of this refusal. I suffer in your sufferings. But place yourself in my situation—be the sovereign—and dictate to me my duty. I appeal to your own decision—I appeal to the Count of Richmond. I refer you to that wife and excellent friend. He loves you. He understands the laws of honor. I leave you to his advice, and to your own reflections."

The Prince of Brittany, distracted by the unexpected refusal of his brother, flies to throw himself at the feet of Alicia. The servants of the Marshal in vain oppose his entrance. He finds her alone, in her apartment, overwhelmed by the most poignant grief. He pours forth all the transports of a heart, distracted at the idea of losing all that was dear to him in life. Alicia avows her passion for the Prince, with the beautiful ingenuousness of virtuous love. But she urges the irresistible obstacles to their union, in the dying engagement of her parents, and the obligations to her family and honor, which the Marshal, her uncle, had been just enforcing.—"Alas! Prince," said she, "I must give my hand to another; but my heart is still—" "Go then," said the furious Prince; "let that heart instantly follow the present of the hand—I—I will shew you what it is to love."—Then seizing his sword, he was going to plunge it into his heart, notwithstanding all the cries and efforts of the terrified Alicia, when, in that instant, he heard an unexpected voice:—"Stop, stop, I come to recal you to life."—The Prince beheld Tanguy.—"Ah! my brother," said he, "you love me—and would you wish me to live? Do you know the horrors that surround me?"—"I know all; I know that the Marshal has secured the Duke in his interest. But the Constable, your uncle, has sent for you. He has had a long conversation with the Duke, and, I doubt not, was successful."—"My brother! Is it possible? Shall Alicia yet be mine? And you, madam—you weep—divine mistress of my heart, forgive—forgive me if I have appeared to doubt your love."—"Ah! Prince," said Mademoiselle de Dinan, "how cruel have you been! But go—claim the protec-

tion of the Count of Richmond. Let him gain the Duke—let him prevail upon my uncle—and you will see whether Alicia can love."

The Prince of Brittany hastened to the Constable. The seasonable interference of Tanguy had restored him in some measure from death to life; and he was now felicitating himself upon far different prospects. But the Constable, who received him with all the expressions of tenderness and esteem, appeared, however, to entertain the same ideas with the Duke, of the absolute submission due to parental authority, and of certain indispensable claims of family and honor. Sentiments, so fatal to the pleasing views which the Prince had once begun to entertain, excited in his bosom the same transports of desperation, which we have seen so easily kindled. "I adore Alicia," said he; "the mere idea of beholding her in the arms of another, drives me to distraction. If I should implore the King of England—" "Prince, to the King of England I send you. I have importuned the Duke to entrust you with a negotiation, equally important and honorable. I have offered to be responsible for you. The King of England loves you. Brought up in his court, you possess peculiar means of conciliating him. The object of your embassy is to give peace to two nations, to whom a too long war is equally destructive. There cannot be a more glorious mediation; and it is to you that we confide the destiny of the most powerful kingdoms in Europe—to you who inveigh against your brother, against me, against all Brittany, and transported by an extravagant passion, have just threatened to have recourse to measures of violence and guilt. Judge, from this, whether I esteem you."—"Ah, my Lord," exclaimed the Prince, throwing himself into the arms of his uncle, and weeping with admiration, "you know me! Yes, I will strive to merit this excess of generosity. These tears speak how much I am affected by this exalted conduct. Yes, I will justify your choice. I will employ every expedient to reconcile two nations that are our allies—to convince you that the Prince of Brittany, distracted by an unfortunate passion, is yet incapable of a dishonorable action. I hasten to execute my commission; and, after I have fulfilled my duty, I return to claim my reward. Remember, I conjure you, I can have no other than Alicia."—"Hold, Prince: do not imagine that I purchase your fidelity by flattering your hopes. I esteem you too well to apprehend any thing for your repentment. No; I do not attempt to deceive you. I go still farther; I declare that if your brother should have the weakness to consent to your wishes, I will be the first to oppose them. You see that I speak to you with a frankness, of which I am certain you will take no advantage. All that I can promise, and that honor will permit me to grant, with a view only to prepare you to conquer a passion incompatible with your duty, is to engage the Duke to postpone the marriage of Alicia till your return."

"What, my Lord—" "I have nothing more to say; I shall wait you at the palace, that we may confer with you on your embassy."

The Duke, and the whole Council, greatly disapproved the choice of the mediator. They represented to the Constable, that to entrust the Prince with a negotiation of such a delicate nature, was to put arms in the hands of a madman, and to hazard the safety of Brittany. They did not doubt that he would solicit the King of England to support him in his pretensions, and to take part in his resentment." "How little," answered Richmond, "do you understand mankind! Nothing is so flattering to human pride as a noble confidence. It necessarily inspires self-esteem; and whoever can esteem himself, is ever cautious of descending to ignoble actions. Treason is the height of turpitude. My nephew is violent and impetuous, but incapable of forgetting his honor. I will answer for success. The frankness of a soldier is sometimes a more certain resource than all the arts of a politician."

[To be continued.]

THE THREE DREAMERS.

TWO traders were proceeding on a pilgrimage. A countryman, who was prosecuting the same journey, having joined them on the road, they agreed to travel together, and to make a joint stock of their provisions. But when they arrived within a day's journey of the place, it was almost wholly expended, so that nothing was left but a little flour, barely sufficient to make a small cake. The perfidious traders entered into a plot together to cheat their companion of his share, and from his stupid air, imagined they could dupe him without difficulty. We must come to some agreement, said one of the citizens. What will not assuage the hunger of three, may satisfy a single person, and I vote that it be allotted to one of us only. But that each may have a fair chance, I propose that we all three lie down and fall asleep, and that the bread may be the lot of him, who, on awaking, shall have the most curious dream. The other citizen, as we may readily suppose, approved vastly of this suggestion. The countryman also signified his approbation, and pretended to give completely into the snare. They then made the bread, put it on the fire to bake, and lay down. But our tradesmen were so much fatigued with their journey, that without intending it, they soon fell into a profound slumber. The clown more cunning, waited only this opportunity, got up without noise, went and ate the bread, and then composed himself to rest. Soon after one of the citizens awoke, and calling to his companions, friends, said he, listen to my dream. I thought myself transported by two angels into hell. For a long time they kept me suspended over the abyss of everlasting fire. I here was witness to the torments of the damned. And I, said the other, dreamed that the gates of heaven were opened to me. The arch-angels, Michael and Gabriel, after raising me up into the sky, carried me before the throne of God. There I was spectator of his glory. And then the dreamer began to relate the wonders of paradise, as the other had of the infernal abodes. The countryman mean while, though he heard perfectly well what they said, pretended to be still asleep. They went to rouse him from his slumber; when he affecting the surprise of a man suddenly disturbed from rest, cried out, what is the matter? Why it is only your fellow travellers, what do you not recollect us? Come, arise, and inform us of your dream. My dream? Oh, I have had a very droll one, and one that I am sure will afford you some diversion. When I saw you both carried away, the one to heaven, the other to hell, I thought that I had lost you forever. I then got up, and as I expected never to see you more, I went and demolished the loaf.

WOMEN.

WOMEN affect coyness as an addition to their beauty. They are completely cruel only to those they hate.

The wit of most women serves rather to fortify their folly than their reason. "They have an entertaining rattle, and sometimes wit; (says Chesterfield) but for solid reasoning and good sense, I never knew one in my life that had it, or who reasoned and acted consequentially for four and twenty hours together."

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET

WRITTEN LATE IN THE EVENING OF DECEMBER 31.

"Man is like a thing of nought: his time passeth away like a shadow."

Psalm cxliv. verse 4

MIDNIGHT approaches! Then this heavy year
Of sorrow, care and trouble is no more:
Thrice happy they who have no cause to fear
The next, as fraught with evil's baneful store.
To the pale sons of Penury and Woe
Some comfort deign to give, some hope impart:
To thee, Great God! the grateful strain shall flow;
Spurn not the feeble tribute of the heart.
Yet, should it please thee to afflict them still,
To wound more deeply ere thy hand shall cure,
Oh, teach them resignation to thy will:
Inspire them, Lord, with patience to endure.
May all, in time, acknowledge blessings past!
For what is man? a shadow here at last.

YENDA.



SONNET

WRITTEN EARLY IN THE MORNING OF JANUARY 1.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

Psalm xc. verse 12.

THE morning dawns, the glorious sun breaks forth,
Smiles on the world, brings in another year.
Full nineteen hath he witness'd since my birth,
With splendor guilt our earthly hemisphere!
Parent of Seasons! Source of light and heat!
He shines on all; Creation owns his sway!
Let him but cease, no more the heart shall beat;
No more shall man distinguish night from day;
No more the vegetable world shall teem,
Display its various beauties to the eye;
No more shall waving willows kiss the stream;
Nature stagnated, all must surely die.
One day it must; Lord, may our seasons be,
Progressive all to wisdom and to thee.

YENDA.



For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

A SCOTS SONG.

THE WORDS BY THE CELEBRATED ROBERT BURNS.

[Not published in his works]

JOHNSON, my Jo John, I wonder what you mean
To rise so early in the morn' and sit so late at e'en;
You'll blear out a' your een John, I'm sure you will do so,
Sae gang sooner to your bed at e'en, John Anderson my Jo.

John Anderson, my Jo John, when we were first acquaint,
Your locks were like the raven, John, your bonny brow
was bent;
But now ye've turned bald John, your locks are like the
snow,
Ah! my blessings on your frosty pow, John Anderson my Jo.

John Anderson, my Jo John, you were my first conceit,
Ye needna think it strange, John, I lo'e you e'er and late:
They say your turning auld, I scarce believe it so,
For I'm sure your ay the same to me, John Anderson, my
Jo.

John Anderson, my Jo John, we've seen our bairns bairns,
And still, my Jo John Anderson, I'm happy in your arms,
And fae are you in mine. John, I'm sure you'll nae fae no,
Tho the days are past that we hae seen, John Anderson, my
Jo.

John Anderson, my Jo John, we climb'd the hill thegither,
And mony a canty day, John, we've seen wi' ane anther;
And we'll totter down again, John, and hand in hand
we'll go,
And we'll sleep thegither at the fit, John Anderson, my Jo.

THE UNGRATEFUL GUEST.

A MACEDONIAN ANECDOTE.

A Certain foldier in the Macedonian army, had, in many instances, distinguished himself by extraordinary acts of valor, and had received many marks of Philip's favor and approbation. On some occasion, he embarked on board a vessel, which was wrecked by a violent storm, and he himself cast on shore, helpless, naked, and scarcely with the appearance of life.

A Macedonian, whose lands were contiguous to the sea, came opportunely to be witness of his distress, and with all humane and charitable tenderness flew to the relief of the unhappy stranger. He bore him to his house, laid him in his own bed, revived, cherished, comforted, and for forty days supplied him freely with all the necessaries and conveniences which his languishing condition could require.

The foldier, thus happily rescued from death, was incessant in the warmest expressions of gratitude to his benefactor, assured him of his interest with the king, and of his power and resolution of obtaining for him, from the royal bounty, the noble returns which such extraordinary benevolence had merited. He was now completely recovered, and his kind host supplied him with money to pursue his journey.

In some time after he presented himself before the King; he recounted his misfortunes, magnified his services; and this inhuman wretch, who had looked with an eye of envy on the possessions of the man who had preserved his life; was now so abandoned to all sense of gratitude, as to request that the king would bestow upon him the house and lands where he had been so tenderly and kindly entertained. Unhappily, Philip, without examination, inconsiderately and precipitately granted his infamous request: and this foldier now returned to his preserver, and repaid his goodness, by turning him from his little settlement, and taking immediate possession of the fruits of his honest industry.

The poor man, stung with this instance of unparalleled ingratitude and insensibility, boldly determined, instead of submitting to his wrongs, to seek relief: and in a letter addressed to Philip, repented his own and the foldier's conduct, in a lively and affecting manner.

The King was instantly fired with indignation, he ordered that justice should be done without delay; that the possessions should be immediately restored to the man, whose charitable offices had been thus horribly repaid; and having ordered the foldier to be seized, caused these words to be branded on his forehead,

THE UNGRATEFUL GUEST;

a character infamous in every age, and among all nations; but particularly among the Greeks, who, from the earliest times were most scrupulously observant of the laws of hospitality.



CHUSING A WIFE BY A PIPE OF TOBACCO.

TUBE, I love thee as my life;
By thee I mean to chuse a wife.
Tube, thy color let me find,
In her skin, and in her mind,
Let her have a shade as fine;
Let her breath be sweet as thine:
Let her, when her lips I kiss,
Burn like thee, to give me bliss;
Let her, in some smooch or other,
All my failings kindly smother;
Often when my thoughts are low,
Send them where they ought to go.
When to study I incline,
Let her aid be such as thine:
Such as thine her charming pow'r,
In the vacant social hour;
Let her live to give delight,
Ever warm and ever bright;
Let her deeds, when'er she dies,
Mount as incense to the skies.



ANECDOTE OF VOLTAIRE.

THIS extraordinary genius, in his younger life, wrote a very biting satire against a man of quality in France. The nobleman, on meeting the poet one day in a narrow lane where it was impossible to escape, gave him a severe drubbing. Voltaire made his complaint to the Regent, who very shrewdly replied, "What would you have me do? justice has been done already."

SATURDAY, January 13, 1798.

By a gentleman lately arrived from Nantz, we are authorized to state, That he saw (a few days previous to his departure) a letter from the Consul General at Paris, to the American Consul at Nantz--literally as follows:

"The Directory yet continue an obstinate silence--We hope our country may be kept out of actual war; but there is no idea of reparation."

The French minister has directed Chantier, commissary of the French government at London, to declare to the Cabinet of St. James that if the French prisoners in England are not in future better treated, then they have been, the French will use reprisals against the English prisoners in France.

The Moniteur (a Paris paper) contains a letter from Milan, dated September 22, which states that the French army will be ordered to re-commence hostilities against the POPE, on the following grounds--

1 He has not observed punctuality in paying the contributions he owes to France.

2 He had entered into the late conspiracy discovered at Paris.

3 He has formed an offensive treaty with the Queen of Naples, for the purpose of recovering Ancona.

4 Finally, he will not acknowledge the Cisalpine Republic.

A gentleman who left the Natchez on the 14th Nov. informs, that the posts at that time were still in the possession of the Spaniards, and that no expectations were entertained of their being soon given up.

MECHANICS SOCIETY.

Tuesday the 2d inst. being the Anniversary of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of the city of New York, they assembled at their usual place of meeting, and proceeded to the annual election of officers.

The following members were returned as duly elected, viz.

JAMES TYLER, President,
THOMAS SIMPSON, Vice President,
CORNELIUS CRYGIER, 2d Vice President,
JOHN STRIKER, Treasurer,
WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, Secretary.

Poor Masters.

EDWARD WHATKEYS,
JACOB SHERRED,
ANTHONY BROWN,
ABRAHAM LABAGH.

The election finished, the Society proceeded to Hunter's Hotel, where they sat down to a handsome entertainment, provided for them on the occasion.

"TELL IT NOT IN GATH."

"Columbia, (S. C.) Dec. 5, '97.

"This day our Legislature met at 10 o'clock, and immediately adjourned TO GO AND SEE A HORSE RACE. This piece of amusement will only cost the State about THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS; besides the shameful prostration of public business--"Trifles light as air," when compared with the PLEASURE our FAITHFUL SERVANTS may receive."

Extract of a letter from a respectable mercantile house at Havre de Grace, dated 8th November last,

"We have now the pleasure of advising you that peace is made with Austria. The event has bred no alteration in the prices of foreign goods, and the continuation of war with England will keep them up.

"Altho the American commissioners have not yet been admitted to the Directory, we are persuaded there will be no war between the two nations; it is more likely that the United States will in future be considered as a nation having no treaty with us."

ROBBERY.

A most daring robbery was committed on Thursday the 4th inst. in the house of Mr Joseph Hanna, at the five mile stone, on the Kingsbridge road, between 10 and 11 o'clock. Two men entered the house suddenly, armed

with swords and pistols, threatened to blow Mr. Hanna's brains out in case he made the least noise or resistance--then broke open and searched every place where they supposed money could be lodged--robbed Mr Hanna of 12 guineas and 5 half joes, with silver to the amount of fifty or sixty pounds, besides spoons and other plate; one gold ring, some linen, with several valuable articles of wearing apparel.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.

On Thursday last week, DANIEL CHAPLIN, a native of Connecticut, who has been a schoolmaster for some time past in Suffex, was apprehended in Rahway, on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery of Messrs. Brown and Corlies' store of Bridgetown; but on examination, nothing criminal appearing against him, he was discharged; and, melancholy to relate, some time after, and with deliberation, took a razor out of his pocket, and cut his throat so effectually, before he could be restrained, that he soon expired. To add to the tragical tale, Mrs CRAVAN, wife of Joseph Craven, who beheld the scene, being in a delicate situation, was so overcome with the horrid spectacle, that it brought on an abortion, and she expired the next morning. The unhappy man, a few minutes before he committed the deed, wrote the following:

"To all that may see this writing, I wish that they would be pleased to take notice of it, and communicate it to all they may have opportunity. I am held as a person of a suspicious character, and I beg of all not to judge any thing of me decidedly, without positive knowledge: I wish to depart in peace with all mankind; whoever I have injured I beg their forgiveness, and sincerely thank all who have shewn kindness to me, and wish to have a spirit of forgiveness to all enemies, and hope to have forgiveness of that Being who alone is able to forgive all trespasses. My life has been singular, rather imprudent than what is generally called criminal, tho it has been sinful against the pure law of God, by omission and commission--I wish that I could have an opportunity to communicate at large to those I have been acquainted with, but all I can say is to wish them well, and so conclude, wishing virtue and peace may attend them and others. "DANIEL CHAPLIN."

BOSTON, January 1.

By an arrival yesterday, at Salem, from BOURDEAUX, in 49 days, Mr. BRADBURY, merchant of this town, received a letter, which states the following interesting particulars:

"Bordeaux, Nov. 7.

"Since writing you the 3d inst. our countrymen here, are rather alarmed, owing to the news from Paris that interpreted unfavorably to our commission; there is a letter in town, from Gen. Pinckney, to an American Captain belonging to Charleston, (S. C.) requesting to be informed, whether his ship is fit to take passengers; and whether he and his family, might be accommodated by the 20th for he did not know how soon he might be obliged to quit France. This letter being from Mr. Pinckney, one is led to think they know pretty well their fate; but as yet there has been no interview between our Commissioners and this government; and until that is the case, I see no possibility of forming a right opinion."

MORTALITY.

"CHILD of a day, the being of an hour!
He hurries swiftly thro life's troublous scene;
Treads the same path which thousands trod before,
Then dies--and is as tho he ne'er had been."

MRS. FAUGERES.

DIED.

Lately in England, Rear Admiral MURRAY, formerly commander of the British Squadron on the Halifax station. On Monday evening the 1st inst. in this city, Mr BENJAMIN HOLMES, a man much respected and beloved.

On Friday last week, at her house in New Rochelle, after a short illness, Mrs MARY HENSHAW, late of this city--in her 48th year.

On Saturday last, at Bedford (L. I.) in the 24th year of her age, Mrs JANE HOUSEAL, wife of Michael Houseal, Esq; Captain in his Britannic Majesty's service.

On Sunday last, in this city, in her 70th year, Mrs VAN PELT--This is the unfortunate lady who was run over in Vesey street, on the 24th ult. thro the carelessness of M. Gerard's coachman.

COURT of HYMEN.

BLEST is the maid, and worthy to be blest'd,
Whose soul's entire by him she loves possess'd,
Feels every vanity in fondness lost,
And asks no power but that of pleasing most.
Her's is the bliss, in sweet return to prove
The honest warmth of undissembled love;
For her, inconstant man might cease to change,
And gratitude forbids desire to range.

MARRIED

At Norwich, (Connecticut) Mr. SOLOMON HEWETT, to Miss PATTY EAMS, after a short, and it is expected, agreeable courtship of 22 years.

At Bridgewater, on the 16th ult. Capt. THOMPSON BAXTER, of Quincy, aged 66 years, to Miss ANN WHITMAN; of the former place, aged 37 years; after a long and tedious courtship of 28 years, which they both have borne with uncommon christian fortitude.

On Thursday the 4th inst. at New London, by the Rev. Mr. Channing, Col. SAMUEL GREEN, Editor of the Connecticut Gazette, to Miss SALLY POOL, daughter of Thomas Pool, Esq. of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Mr. JOHN CRUGER, son of Henry Cruger, Esq. to Miss PATTY RAMSAY, daughter of Mr. John Ramsay, of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. JESSE HUNT, to Miss LYDIA HALLETT, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. PETER TOWNSEND, to Miss ALICE CORNELL, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, at the Friends' Meeting House, Flushing, Capt. JOHN KING, of England, to Miss MARY DOUGHTY, daughter of Mr. Charles Doughty, of Flushing.

Those Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to bid an Adieu

TO THE JOHN-STREET THEATRE,

Are respectfully informed this is the Last Night of EVENS performing in it.

THIS EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED.

A Comedy, interspersed with songs, called,

THE COMET: Or, He would be a Philosopher.

Written by Mr. MILNS.

Plotwell,	Mr Hodgkinson;
Belmont,	Mr Tyler,
Stitch,	Mr Lee,
John,	Mr Leonard,
Servants,	Messrs. M'Knight, Roberts, &c.
And, Sir Credulous Telly,	Mr Johnson.
Jenny,	Mrs Hodgkinson,
Lady Candour,	Mrs Seymour,
And, Emily,	Mrs Johnson.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A MUSICAL BURLETTA, called, The TRAGEDY OF TRAGEDIES, WITH THE LIFE AND DEATH OF TOM THUMB THE GREAT.

BOX 8s. PIT 6s. GALLERY 4s.

Doors will open a Quarter after Five, and the Curtain rise a Quarter after Six.

VIVAT REPUBLICA.

A Woman with a good breast of milk, and who can give the best recommendations as to her character, &c. wishes to take a Child to Nurse, enquire at no. 3, Lombard-Street.
Jan. 12, 1798.

For sale at J. HARRISON'S Book Store, Peck-Slip,

LARGE DOUBLE ROYAL PRINTS,
Coloured and plain,

With a variety of other PRINTS,
Books, Stationary, &c.

COURT of APOLLO.

HYMEN'S EVENING POST.

GREAT news! great news! great news! great news!
Great news! great news! I'm hither sent
'Mong mortals, mortals to declare
What pass'd in Hymen's parliament,
Where Cupid took the chair,

They made the wisest, best decree
You've known in all your lives—
Old Maids shall blest with husbands be,
And Bachelors with wives!
To Bachelors what rare news,
And all your Tabby host,
Who may the tidings glad peruse,
In Hymen's Evening Post.

Great news! &c.

By every Bachelor for life,
A duty must be paid,
Refusing now to take a wife,
An antiquated Maid;
Poor soul! how great must be her joy,
Who such a lot escapes!
No more with pug and puss to toy,
And freed from leading apes.
What wonderful surprising news
For all your Tabby host,
Who may the tidings glad peruse
In Hymen's Evening Post.

Great news! &c.

A Bachelor moreover is
A poor unhappy elf,
Who, void of all domestic bliss,
Lies snoring by himself;
He need not now, to cheer his mind,
In search of gossip roam,
For sure as fate he'll always find
Enough of that at home;
For Bachelors what pleasing news,
And all your Tabby host,
Who may the tidings glad peruse
In Hymen's Evening Post.

Great news! &c.

MATRIMONIAL CONSOLATION.

A Very fond wife, who had the good of her family greatly at heart, gave information against her husband for a highway robbery, in order to obtain the reward. As he was going to be hanged, she came up and said to him, "My dear Bob, I hope you will forgive me, I did it all for the best, as I knew you must be scragged one time or other, I thought your wife and children might as well benefit by your misfortunes as a stranger—Never seem to mind it, Bob—'tis well it's no worse."

S. LORD,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY and MANTUA MAKING BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which will be her constant endeavors to deserve. 1148

JOHN VANDER POOL, Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Limners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes. Aug. 6 23--f.

MORALIST.

AVOID the most distant approaches to envy and ambition; the first is a mark of a bad, the last of a light mind. Be well assured, that the whole of worldly happiness is comprised in three words, Health, Peace, and Competence. Temperance and exercise best preserve the first; a hearty desire for the second will rarely be disappointed; to secure the last where it is, or to obtain it where wanting, diligence and economy are all in all.

Method is doing things at the time, and in the manner they should be done. With this every thing is or becomes easy; without it, the smallest matters are perplexing, and every thing goes to wreck. He who does things at random is always in a hurry.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened a DAY and EVENING SCHOOL at no. 6 Mague-street, directly opposite the Friends Meeting-House, in Pearl-street, where he teaches the following branches of Education, viz, the Greek, Latin and English languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Geography and Navigation. Having devoted many years to the arduous profession of a Teacher, during which time he has prepared a number of young Gentlemen for admission into Columbia College, he takes the liberty of referring such persons, as may wish to be informed with respect to his success in tuition, to the President and Professors of that Seminary.

JAMES HARDIE.

N. B. As Mr. Hardie is determined to devote his whole time to the duties of his profession, such young Gentlemen as may find it inconvenient to attend at the Day or Evening Schools, may be instructed in any of the above branches, at such hours as they may find most convenient. New-York, Oct. 16, 1797. 86--f.

FOR SALE,

PEARL STREET, NO. 93.

At H. Caritar's Circulating Library,
and just received by the Fabius from Havre,

FRENCH BOOKS on Metaphysics, Politics, Agriculture, and of elegant and entertaining Literature, with two copies only of a new celebrated work on the Origin of all Religious Worship, in 12 vols. 8vo. and a book of Plates, of 4 vols. 4to. by Dupuis, of the former Royal Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres, who has employed twenty years of his life in writing it. Also, elegant PRINTS, coloured and plain, relative to history and various other objects.

H. CARITAR likewise informs the public, that since his catalogue came out, he has added about 350 English, and 100 French volumes to his Library, a catalogue of which will be found there in writing.

NB. Fifty sets at least of the new Novels which appeared in 1796 and '97, make part of his collections, besides new Plays. A large number of the latest publications are also expected every day. Of those received by the Amsterdam Packet, Annual Register 1796, Zimmerman on National Pride, and Bisset's Sketch against Democracy.

W. PALMER,

Japanner and Ornamental Painter,

HAS removed from the corner, opposite the Federal Hall, to no. 106 Pearl-street, corner of the Old-Slip where he continues to carry on the

Fancy Chair, and Cornice Business.

Has some of the newest London Patterns, also a number of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will sell on the lowest possible terms.

N. B. Gilding, Varnishing, and Sign Painting executed in the neatest manner, and shortest notice. May 27.

For sale by JOHN HARRISSON, no. 3 Peck Slip,

ALMANACKS,

For the year 1798,

by the Grace, Dozen, or Single.

JOHN HARRISSON

Has constantly for sale at his Book Store, in Peck Slip, a collection of the latest and most approved

NOVELS,

AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING:

ITALIAN, or the Confessional of the Black Penitents, by Mrs Radcliffe.
Camilla, or a Picture of Youth, Recess, Voluntary Exile, (2 vols) by Miss Parsons,
Robert and Adela, or the Rights of Women maintained by the Sentiments of Nature,
Infidelity, or the Victim of Sentiment,
Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heiress,
House of Tynian, Mytic Cottage of Chamouny,
Evelina, or a young lady's entrance into the world,
Coquette, or History of Eliza Wharton, by a lady of Massachusetts,

Young Widow, or History of Cornelia Sedley, (2 vols)
Matilda and Elizabeth, Sutton Abbey,
Terentia, by the author of the Platonic Guardian,
Belisarius, Baronets d'Alantun, Joseph,

Coalition, or Family Anecdotes, Almorán and Hamef, Letters of Charlotte, during her confinement with Wester, Love's Pilgrimage, compiled from the journal of a celebrated friend,

Zeluco, or various views of Human Nature, Fatal Follies, Isabinda of Bellefield, Madame de Barnevelt, Simple Story, French Adventurer, Baron Trenck, Nature and Art, Lady Montagu's Letters, Montalbert, by Charlotte Smith, 2 vols.
Memoirs of a Baroche, Juvenile Indiscretions, Mylteries of Udolpho, Romance of the Forest, Carpenter's Daughter, or Sketches on the banks of Win-demere.

Ethelinde, or the Recluse of the Lake,
Emeline, or the Orphan of the Castle,
Eliza Powell, or Trials of Sensibility,
Royal Captives, a Fragment of Secret History, (2 vols.)
The Foresters, (by Miss Guining)

Sorrows of Edith, or the Hermitage of the Cliffs,
Desmond, (by Charlotte Smith) Haunted Cavern,
Count Roderick's Castle, or Gothic Times,
Haunted Priory, or the Fortunes of the House of Rays,

History of Captain and Miss Rivers,
D'Arcy, by Charlotte Smith,
Inquisitor, (by Mrs Rowson) Sydney and Eugenia,

Roger de Clarendon, Charles Mandeville, Arundel, Louisa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Fille de Chambre, (by Mrs Rowson) Contrast,

Rencounter, or Transition of a Moment,
Letters of an Italian Nun, Gabrielle de Vergey,
Citizen of the World, Vicar of Wakefield,
Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,

Roderick Random, Entertaining Novelist,
Recluse of the Appenines, Life of Samuel Simkins, Esq,
Fool of Quality, Julia Benion, Tom Jones,

Paniela, or Virtue Rewarded, Sorrows of Werter,
Devil on two Sticks, Telamachus, Gustavus Vassa,
Tales of Past Times, Gulliver's Travels, Arabian Tales,

Man of Feeling, Robinson Crusoe,
Philip Quarll, or the English Hermit,
Museum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,

Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan,

Winterbotham's History of America,
Robertson's history of Scotland, Bruce's Memoirs,
Cook's Voyages, Buchanan's history of Scotland,

Cel. Humphreys' Works, Duncan's Essay on Happiness,
Junius's Letters, Condorcet on the Mind, Rambler,
Travels thro Europe, Asia, and Africa, Homer's Iliad,

Cowper's Task, Dr. Franklin's Life, Volney's Ruins,
Knock's Essays, Scott's Lessons, Art of Speaking,
Looker-On, Miscellaneous Works, Fabulous History,

Akenfield's Pleasures of Imagination, Hive,
Looking Glass of the Mind, Washington's Letters,
Goldsmith's Roman History, Voltaire's Dictionary,

Centur not Fabulous, Buchan's Family Physician,
Jefferson's Notes on the State of Virginia,
The American Spectator, or Matrimonial Preceptor,

Columbian Orator, for the improvement of Youth,
Elements of Morality, by Mrs Wollstonecraft,
Carver's Travels thro the interior parts of North America,

Goldsmith's Animated Nature, (elegant copy.)
Lavater on Physiognomy, (with elegant engravings.)
Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts,

Pleasant Instructor, Select Stories, Childrens Friend,
Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady. Bennet's Sentiments,